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My Story.



8 0 1

Chapter 1 by Hailey Burnett

There I was, lying in the hospital bed. There were tubes and contraptions connected to me. I didn't know why I was here. I wanted to know. The elder nurse of mine, named Mary sat in the corner. She was quietly knitting a pair of pink socks for her dying sister, Martha. Martha had two failing kidneys. I tried to stand up to ask Mary why I was here but I just fell back onto the bed. I couldn't stand. It would not be much use anyways. Mary was deaf.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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